

THREE

2

HYMNS.

O R

Spiritual Songs.

For the behove of all Devout Christians
for Morning, Evening, and at Mid-
Night,

By *Thomas Cane, D: D.*
Pasture of *BATH* and
WELLS.

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Three HYMNS for Morning, Evening, and Midnight; By Mr. The Cane, D. D.

A Wake my Soul, and with the Sun
 Thy dayly Stage of Duty run:
 Shake of dull Sloth and early rise,
 To pay thy Morning Sacrifice.
 Redeem thy mispent Time that's past,
 Live this Day as if 'twere thy last:
 T'improve thy Talent take due care,
 'Gainst the *Great Day* thy self prepare.
 Let all thy Converse be sincere,
 Thy Conscience as the Noon-Day clear;
 Think how All-seeing GOD thy Ways,
 And all thy secret Thoughts surveys.
 Influenc'd by the Light Divine,
 Let thy own Light in good works shine:
 Reflect all Heavens propitious ways,
 In ardent love and chearful Praise.
 Wake and lift up thy self, my Heart,
 And with the Angels bear thy part,
 Who all Night long unwearied sing,
Glory to the Eternal King.

I wake, I wake, ye Heavenly Choire,
 May your Devotion me inspire,
 That I like you my Age may spend,
 Like you may on my GOD attend.

May I like you in GOD delight,
 Have all day long my God in sight,
 Perform like you my Maker's Will,
 O may I never more do ill.

Had I your Wings, to Heaven I'd fly,
 But GOD shall that defect supply,
 And my Soul wing'd with warm desire
 Shall all day long to Heav'n aspire.

Glory to thee who safe hast kept,
 And hast refresh't me whilst I slept.
 Grant Lord, when I from Death shall
 I may of endless Light partake. (wake
 I would not wake, nor rise again,
 Ev'n Heaven it self I would disdain,
 Wer't not thou there to be enjoy'd
 And I in Hymns to be employ'd.

Heav'n is dear Lord where e'r thou art
 O! never then from me depart;
 For to my Soul, 'tis Hell to be
 But for one Moment without Thee.

Lord! I my Vows to the renew :
 Scatter my Sins as Morning-Dew,
 Guard my first springs of thought & will
 And with thy self my Spirit fill.

Direct control, suggest this day,
 All I design, or do or say ;
 That all my Powers, with all their might
 In thy sole Glory may unite.

*Praise GOD, from whom all Blessings flow,
 Praise him all creatures here below ;
 Praise him above y' Anglick host :
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy-Ghost:*

An Evening HYMN.

Glory to Thee, my God this Night
 For all the Blessings of the Light;
 Keep me, O keep me! King of Kings,
 Under thy own Almighty Wings,
 Forgive me Lord, for thy dear Son,
 The ill that I this day have done,
 That with the World, my self and Thee,
 I, e'r I sleep, at peace may be.
 Teach me to live, that I may dread
 The Grave as little as my Bed.

Teach

Teach me to die, that so I may
Triumphing rise at the last day.

O may my Soul on the repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eye lids close
Sleep that may me more vig'rous make
To serve my GOD when I awake.

When in the Night I sleepless ly,
My Soul with Heav'nly thoughts supply
Let no ill Dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

Dull sleep of sense me to deprive,
I am but half my days alive;
Thy faithful Lovers, Lord, are griev'd,
To ly so long, of the bereav'd,

But tho sleep o'r my frailty reigns,
Let it not hold me long in Chains,
And now and then let loose my Heart,
Till it an *Hallelujah* dart.

The faster sleep the sense doth bind,
The more unfetter'd is the Mind;
O may my Soul, from matter free,
Thy unvail'd Goodness waking see,
O! when shall I in endless day,
For ever chase dark sleep away, (Choir
And endless Praise with th' Heav'only
In

Incessant sing and never tire :

You my blest Guardians whilst I sleep,
Close to my Bed your Vigils keep,
Divine Love into me instill,
Stop all the Avenues of ill.

Thought to thought with my Soul con-
Celestial Joyes to me rehearse.; (verse
And in my stead, all the Night long,
Sing to my GOD a gratefull Song.

*Praise God, from whom all Blessings flow,
Praise him all creatures here below :
Praise him above, y' Angelick host :
Praise Father, Son, and Holy-Ghost.*

A Mid-Night HYMN.

LOrd, now my sleep does me forsake,
The sole Possession of me take,
Let no vain fancy me illude,
No one impure desire intrude.

Blest Angels while we silent ly,
You *Hallelujahs* sing on high ;
You, ever wakeful near the Throne,
Prostrate adore the Three in One,

I now awake do with you joyn
To praise our God in Hymns Divine :

With

With you in Heaven I hope to dwell,
 and bid the Night & World Farewell.
 My Soul when I shake off this dust
 Lord in thy Arms I will entrust :
 O make me thy peculiar care?
 Some Heav'nly Mansion me prepare!
 Give me a place at thy Saints feet,
 Or some fall'n Angel's vacant seat;
 I'll strive to sing as loud as they.
 Who sit above in brighter day.
 O may I always ready stand
 With my Lamp burning in my hand,
 May I in sight of Heav'n rejoyce,
 When e're I hear the Bridegrooms voice
 Glory to thee in light aray'd,
 Who light thy dwelling place hast made
 An immense Ocean of bright beams,
 From thy All-glorious Godhead streams
 The Sun in its Meridian height,
 Is very darkness in thy sight :
 My Soul, O lighten, and enflame,
 With thought & love of thy great Name
 Blest Jesus thou on Heav'n intent,
 Whole Nights hast in Devotion spent

But

But I frail creature, 'soon am tir'd
And all my Zeal is soon expir'd.

My Soul how canst thou wearie grow,
Of Antedating Heav'n below,
In sacred Hymns, and Divine Love,
Which will eternal be above?

Shine on me Lord new Life impart,
Fresh ardours kindle in my heart;
One ray of thy All-quickning light,
Dispels the sloth and clouds of night.

Lord, lest the tempter me surprize,
Watch over thine own Sacrifice.

All loose, all idle thoughts cast out,
And make my very Dreams devout.

*Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him all Creatures here below,
Praise him above y' Angelick Host,
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.*

F I N I S.

*Two Prayers for Morning and Evening,
by the same Author.*

Early In the Morning Will I cry un-
to thee; O Lord hear my Prayer.

Glory be to thee Lord God Almighty:
Glory be to Thee, for renewing Thy
Mercies to me every Morning, Glory
be to thee for refreshing me this Night
with sleep, and for preserving me from
the Perils of Darknes.

O do away as the Night, so my trans-
gressions: scatter my sins as the Morn-
ing cloud! Lord, forgive whatever thou
hast seen amiss in me this night, O Fa-
ther of Mercies, wash me thoroughly
from my wickedness, and cleanse me
from my Sin; and let thy Holy Spirit
so prevent and accompany, and follow
me this day, that I may believe in thee,
and love thee and keep thy Command-
ments, and continue in thy fear all the
day long.

Lord make me chaste and temperate,
humble and adviseable diligent in my

B.

Am

Studies, obedient to my Superiors, and
 charitable to all Men. Lord deliver me
 from Sloth & Idleness, from Youthful
 Lusts, and ill Company, from all dan-
 gers bodily and ghostly, and give me
 Grace to remember thee my Creator
 in the Days of my Youth. Bless, and de-
 fend, and save the King, and all the Roy-
 al Family, & all orders of Men among
 us, Ecclesiastical or Civil; Lord give
 them all Grace in their several Stations
 to be instrumental to Thy Glory and
 the Publick Good.

Together wish them, I commend to
 thy Divine Providence, my Father, and
 Mother, my Brethren and Sisters, all my
 Friends and Relations, all my Superiors
 in this place, O Lord, vouchsafe us all
 those Graces and Blessings which thou
 knowest to be most suitable for us.

Hear me, O Lord, and pardon my fail-
 ings, for the Merits of thy Son Jesus, in
 whose holy words I sum up all my Wants,
 Our Father which art in Heaven, &c.

Evening Prayer.

Let my Prayer, O Lord, be set forth in thy
 sight as incense, and the lifting up of my
 hands, be as an Evening Sacrifice, Psal 141.

Ho-

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God! I miserable
 Sinner, humbly acknowledge that I have
 offended Thee this day in Thought, Word
 & Deed, but I fly into the Arms of thy
 fatherly compassion: Lord for thy Mercies
 sake forgive me, cleanse me from my Wick-
 edness, and strengthen my Weakness, that
 I may overcome all Temptations which dai-
 ly surround me, and continue constant in
 my Obedience. Accept of my humblest Praise
 and Thanksgiving, O Lord, for all the good-
 ness thou hast this day shew'd me, for all the
 helps of preventing or restraining Grace
 thou hast vouchsafed me; for whatever I
 have done this Day, which is in any mea-
 sure acceptable to thee, and for Thy Pre-
 servation of me from all the miseries and
 dangers which frail Mortality is exposed
 to. Praise the Lord O my Soul, who saveth
 thy Life from destruction, & crowneth thee
 with Mercies & loving kindness. O heaven-
 ly Father to thy Almighty Protection I re-
 commend my self and all my Relations; O
 thou that never slumberest nor sleepest,
 watch over us, to preserve us from sin &
 danger, Lord, let it be thy Good pleasure
 to refresh me this night with such season-

able rest, that I may rise the next Morning more fit for thy service, O pardon my faillings & hear my Prayers, for the sake of my Blessed Saviour in whose holy words I sum up all my wants; Our Father, &

Two Graces before and after Meat, by another Author.

WE acknowledge Thy Goodness, Lord, in providing this Provision for us. Pardon ingratitude for Thy former Mercies. And bless us with such discreet and thankful use of these thy good Creatures that they may not hinder us in our Duty, but better dispose us to do thee all the faithful Service in our several places, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, Amen.

A Grace after Meat.

WE thank thee O Lord, that we are alive and that we live in health, and Peace and the enjoyment of all good things, that are needfull for the support of this present Life, and for the attainment of a better. Continue then we pray Thee, unto us and continue in us such a thankful sense of Love, that we may live unto Thee by whom we live here, that when we die receive us into Glory, through Jesus Christ Thy Son our Saviour, and the Holy Spirit, Amen.

E I N I S.